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A Faded Promise

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A Faded Promise

Four pad-foots and eight pink polished toes pattered, Melted into the room radiating dawn's morning light. Open armed to her revitalizing embrace, Endearing in his William Rast button down. He wrapped his fingers within her dark mane.

He surrendered his palette to the wooden floor, A wet muzzle tried to banish the nightmares. He wrapped his fingers within her dark mane. Fastened in a meeting, daydreaming of euphoria, A strand of her hair clung to his jacket, recollective.

It slid down to the curve in her back, black silk locked With lavender, and rooted in knots from their infatuation. He wrapped his fingers within her dark mane. "Stay with me forever," he pleaded, Fingers against an ice pale cheek.

He scratched behind their black lab's ears. "I miss her too boy," he recovered his palette. He wrapped his fingers within her dark mane. "We've tried everything," the stethoscope softly spoke. His desolate mind fell into his abandoned hands.

He tucked fleeing strands of waves behind her ears He wrapped his fingers within her dark mane. Her bathrobe caressed the floor in a fit of giggles, As they slid beneath the sateen weave. "Stay with me forever."

- Courtney Ochab